

TUESDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 22.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD

intered at the Post-Office at New York as second

BE BRANCH OFFICES:

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PA.-LEDGER BUILDING, 112 SOUTH STR ST. WASHINGTON-610 14TH ST. LONDON OFFICE-32 COCESPUS ST., TRAVALGAD

MONE TOO BOON.

The boy HEYMAN SHAPIRO, is free! That Is should have suffered the imprisonment he did was an outrage; that he is released is not ground for any exalted feeling. The only comforting sense is that wrongs like this are too foul to endure. Yet the illegal constraint on this boy of sixteen, who was an important factor in the support of his indigent family, has been only one of several similar wrongs.

Two Everyo Worth has done in this case what it has done, and will ever do in like ones. It couched a doughty lance against a hideous evil. The evil has disappeared.

What remains is that some measure adopted which shall make a recurrence of this wrong impossible. THE EVENING WORLD has shown how this can and should be achieved. This last sample ought to be the prick which should good on to demanding

NOW THEN. GO !

The Finance Committee of the World's Fair has elaborated the scheme for subscriptions, and it is now possible for all to hand in their contributions. That this result should have been reached, slowly and painfully, is satisfying enough to bar comment on the proposed plan as cumbrous and need-lessly complicated.

If subscriptions are tardy it will be the business men of New York who will deserve censure. Do we want the Fair? We have got to aboulder some responsibility, pay out something in energy and in cash. Do this promptly, because never was it truer that

"he gives twice who gives quickly." Be prompt. The longer the delay the weaker will be the effect of a subscription.

ABGUMENTATIVE ANABOHY.

Occasionally an Anarchist belches forth the supreme argument of his ilk by emptying a gun at a crowned head. Though royalty is considerate enough not to wander at large with that offensive symbol decorating its poll, the Anarchist cannot restrain himself when he has a rush of crown to his head.

The recent attack on Prince WILLIAM of Wurtemberg, was an explosion of this kind. Usually such intemperate feeling is more disastrous to the Anarchist than to his target because public sentiment is opposed to this kind of spirit.

It is an argument of Anarchy which proves

Chef ZIEMAN, the "blue ribbon" of the White House, says he would desert the palace of a king who would eat pie for breakfast! But this is a free country, ZIEMAN, and the

It is a fact which speaks for itself that labor strikes are still going on in Europe. These abullitions of industrial feeling are the rumbling of a coming storm.

SPOTLETS.

The country's upper-crust will now rest more easily. Ex-Steward Zieman says there is no pie at the White House breakfasts.

It was not an every-few-days event that filled Tappan with congratulations yesterday afternoon. John Tallman and wife were celebrating the seventieth universary of their wedding-day.

Telling stories about his old sweetheart after she had married another man is proving costly to a Franklin street barber. He has paid \$200 fine and has a \$2,000 suit for defamation on hand.

The baseball season's near its end
And there is cause for size.
The fifty cents we used to spend
To see the game we now may lend
To add an improunious friend.
And thus do good, you see.

Boston Complex.

in old American custom has worked across the sea

In Edinburgh it is announced that an actress has been robbed of \$15,000 worth of jowels. Londoners exhibit an inclination to look up. It is

proposed to build an Riffel Tower there which shall be 1, 250 feet high.

A Moomfield theological student varied his occupa-tion of seeking out texts by running down a chicken thief and holding him for the police.

Pauline Hall recognizes that there are other shrines. She burned incense to Jose Sunday night, and for a time Chinatown forgot that there were no electric lights in Chatham square. Allentown has a pretty sensation in the reappearance of an embessing bookkeeper, who was supposed to be in Canada. He declares he has spent the

two years of his absence from sight right in his own house, and that by the State law his offense has passed under the Statute of Limitations

POLITICAL ECHOES. "Lo" Sessions has been prevailed on to withdraw from the contest in the Thirty-second Senate Dis-brict, and leave the field to Tom Platt's man, Com-nodous Perry Vedder. The Republican State Com-mittee fixed "Lo."

George O. Jones has played his annual farce known as "The Greenback State Convention." He hadn't mough actors so that he could properly cast the State tickst. Bay. Thomas K. Beecher, of Elmira, asads the list as candidate for Secretary of State.

There were hints of a big defaction from the County Democracy organization yesterday because of a re-fusal of 9,000 Democrats to be sold to the Republi-nam. When aifted the big defection was found to be simply the resignation of Assemblyman William H. Hornidge, of the Twentieth Assembly District.

Long Island City's big fighting Mayor, Patrick

The Bepublicane have failed to find a man who is lling to run as a condidate for Congress against see J. Cummines in the Ninth District. Both Col. A. McAlpin and Wm. A. Gune have declined the

The roaring farce written by Mrs. Musgrove, and presented last night at the Lyceum Theatre by Mr. Daniel Frohman, will be something of a surprise to the patrons of this house, who are accustomed to the dainty art-delicacies of comedy rather than the boisterous methods of rude farce. Condensed into a funny little curtain-raiser, one act long. "Our Flat" would be in-telligible even at the Lyceum Theatre, but as an evening entertainment of three hours dura-

tion it is not good enough. Yet there are some very funny things in the farce. The dialogue is at times scintillant, though frequently it is spoken with deadly dusness. This caused a laugh : Reginald Sylvester is visited by his father-in-law, whom he mistakes for a money-lender. He is told by a friend that this is not the money-lender. The father-in-law, anxious to keep up the deception.

ways that he represents the firm.

"Ah:" exclaims Reginald, "I am glad of that. I was afraid you were lending money on

In the second act the furniture hired by the young married people in the farce is taken from them by the owners, from whom it is being pur-chased on the instalment plan. The wife, confronted by the sight of an empty parlor, sets her ingenuity to work. Of some soap-boxes, an roung-board and some cushions she makes a sofa by throwing her Paisley shawl over the lumber; of a bath she constructs a hardsome lounge--chair by enveloping it in a silzen portiere: from a clothes-horse she develops a screen by drapery happily disposed. The room looks charmingly furnished. But none of the furniture will brook being sat upon. Of course, the irate father-in-law falls into the bath; and the plump domestic does likewise, remaining there for some few minutes with her feet in the air, a position that was hardly tinged with Lyceum propriety. But this second act is the best; the first is rather dull, and the last is merely

H. B. Conway, the actor imported for Mrs. Biaine's company, played the young husband, Reginald Sylvester. Whatever Mr. Conway's talents may be in the legitimate direction, they certainly are not to be discovered in farce. He was funereal instead of funny, and as awkward as the clothes-horse introduced upon the stage. Some very excellent work was done by Mrs. Thorndyke-Boucicault as the young wife. The lady looked lovely, and her performance was artistically facile. Miss Marion Russell was as successful as Mrs. Boucleault, albeit she only had what the profession call "a character hit." As the inquisitive maiden in the lower flat she was extremely felicitous. It is in these hits that dramatic talent is really discovered. R. F. Cotton made a hit as Nathaniel Glover, a theatrical mauager, and Thomas Whiffen was as quaint as ever. Miss Lillian Alliston overdid the part of Bella-if it be possible to overdo anything in the rearing complications made known by "Our Flat. ALAN DALE.

VANITY FAIR.

Mrs. Annie Louise Cary-Raymond has a pair of diamond butterflies that measure three inches from tip to tap. With a sleeveless cornage these brillians nsects are worn as shoulder-clasps.

Mrs. William Astor's shoulder ornaments are in the form of diamond love-knots and are said to have once palonged to Cardinal Richelieu.

In the "Iron Master" Miss Florence Cowell dis In the "from master" mass glovence Cowell dis-plays a couple of extraordinary parasols. One "'paragon" is covared with a patch of real green grees, in whith Mauring popules are choked. Another bisard effect has a very venomous-looking anake coiled about the haudle that wriggles so natural like as to make a body in the rear row creep.

If you want to give a young mother somethin ultra as a christening favor, send her a weighing basket. The hamper is about as roomy as a bushel measure, fragrant as sandal wood, tissue lined, with ose pedal silk and finished with a scales encased in silver and enamel. The "Connemara," that most hideous of all circu-

lars, which puffs out of shape a slender woman, and gives a plump one the circumference of a hogshead, is to have another season of life—the last, let us

Audacious butterfly bows of bright-hued ribbon are put on broad-brimmed hats.

Mrs. Frances Folsom Cleveland has a small voice, shout the size of one of her snuggeries, and sings old ballads of the "Molly and I Were Sweethearts" style very delightfully. Children have been taken out of black and brown

frocks and socks and put in red clothes of the cardinal, Boulanger or Mephiato tint. Every well-bred child is taught what is called round

Raspberry pink is a new color.

The watch bracelet, side bag, silver chain belt and hair dagger are a few of the season's novelties that. like Summer, have been retired.

Edgar Allan Poe, the quarter-back on the Princeto football team, weighs only 135 pounds. He is very wiry and muscular. This is his first year on the eam. As his name indicates, he is a connection of america's great but erratic poet and writer.

ATHLETES IN REPOSE.

H. S. Vosburgh, manager of the Columbia football team, is himself an athlete who has won many laurels on the athletic field. He possesses a number of medals earned by feetness at the short distances and "Ben" T. Tilton, captain of the Harvard Uni-

versity crew, is a youth clongated a distance of 6 feet 3 inches, and of an avoirdupois amounting to 193 pounds. He has handled an oar pretty nearly evesince he learned to walk.

W. Cole, of the S. T. A. C., is partial to athletic sports of all kinds, particularly bowling. He has just been elected captain of the Club's bowling team.

WORLDLINGS.

The dry-goods king of Boston is Eben Jordan, of the firm of Jordan, Marsh & Co. He is worth between \$5,000,000 and \$10,000,000, a great part of which is in real estate.

John C. Heenan, the pugilist, is buried in Troy. N. Y. A monument of Scotch granite, prected by his sisters and his widow at a cost of \$12,00, marks his

Among the historical relics in the Libby Prisor War Museum in Chicago is a wooden bootjack that was once the property of Abraham Lincoln twenty-five years it has been reverently kept in a

STOLEN RHYMES.

When My Durling Comes to Greet Me. When my darling comes to greet me, With the blossoms burst in bloom, Will the birds aforetime slient Bing their brightest, dearest time?

Will the grasses seek to kiss her, Clinging soft about her feet? And the tree tops bend to bless her, Thinking her as good as avest?

All things seek to charm my darling,
Jealous of my love alone,
Seek to shape with me the treasure
That so wholly mine has grown.

Minnie C. Ballard in the Philadelphia Times.

she Got One. "Ob, what is that belt for?" the maiden inquired Of her lover was eat by her aide.
"Why that is a life buoy, in danger required," The heppy young follow roplied.
"I think I'm in danger," the maiden went on, "And, need a life boy very badly; "I guess I must have one ere the year is gone." Said her lover, "I'll be that boy gladly!"—Ocean.

All Used Up

Strength all gone. Tired out. Overworked. Feeling mean and miserable.—You must not neglect yourself longer. Delays are dangerous. The downward tendency of your system must be stopped. You need the toning, strengthening, building up properties of Houd's harsaparilla to restore you to health, give you an appatite and make you active, cheercut and willing to work. Head's narraparilla to sold by all draggists. 31 1st nor \$65. Frequent and \$7.1. HOUD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

NIMROD'S LETTERS.

Enthusiastic Hunters Who Are Desirous of That Double Eagle.

"The Evening World" Prize Excites Lively Competition-

Wonderful Tales of Lucky Shots and

Skilled Marksmanship-

Conditions. THE EVENING WORLD hereby opens a hunting ontest as a timely and interesting feature. The Neh story contest created a great deal of interest and tales of aderniure with dog and gun wit prove no less entertaining. The prize-a double gold eagle-will be given for the best hunting

Judge Henry A. Gildersteece, who is a great unter himself, has consented to act as judg

and award the prize. They may be as short as the authors desire, but ous: not exceed 200 seards in length. The most interesting of the contributions will be published. All competitors should address, Hunting Story Contest, THE EVENING WORLD, New York City This is a great opportunity for the story-telling tisciples of Nimrod.

A Mount Kisco Bear Hont.

One cold morning at daybreak I awoke with the determination to shoot some big game. I shouldered my rifle, took a brace of bounds and started. The bushes were so thick it was almost impossible to get through. My dogs started a flock of turkeys and I killed two. Just as I had shouldered them the dors barked and ran through the underbrush and were soon out of

through the underbrush and were soon out of sight.

I followed as fast as I could till I came to the edge of an open prairie when I saw a huge bear. Throwing turkeys aside, I advanced. When within a few rods of him he saw me and stood upon his launches.

I singed at his breast and fired. As I did so he came down on all fours after me. I tried to run, but could not; so, with bowie-knife in hand. I prepared for the awful fight. As he came up, roaring like a bull, I jumped aside, stabbing him in the neck. He reeled, and I atabbed him in the side and he fell dead on top of me.

That pen, Mount Kisco, N. Y.

A Very-Much-Killed Rabbit.

To the Editor I have shot at, but never hit much. I did. however, kill a rabbit. If you could have seen that rabbit you would have believed him to be dead without holding an autopsy to prove it. He was shot with duck shot at a range of thirty

He was shot with duck shot at a range of thirty feet, and, consequently, was ripped from alpha to omega. I am an absent-minded man. Please rengember this.

In Canada, about six years ago, I started to hunt partridges, commencing at one clearing and working through the brush to another. I reached the second clearing without seeing any partridges. Suddenly, out of the bushes, jumped a rabbit and sat looking at me in a tantalining sort of way. I raised my gun. Suap! No explosion. Snap again; same result. I repeated this experiment. The rabbit still looked at me. Then I oremed the breech of my gun. It contained no shells;

I had hunted half a day for partridges with no shells in my gun! Hastily and shamefully I slipped in two shells, and, in my excitement, duck shells. Then the rabbit commonced to run. Bang! I got the pieces, but I have always wanted to apologize to that rabbit.

An "Up-Country" Hunter's Story,

To the Edstor: I'm from 'way up country, but I manage ter get yer paper once a week, and I tell yer that when yor asked ther hunters to write yer some stories yer sot me ter thinkin' of ther night. many years ago, when Reuben Carter began ter

many years ago, when Henben Carter began ter kalkerlate in a very short space of time what a terrible sinner he had been during his life. It can about in this way:

Wallup, ther dog, and me started for our nex' day's meal in a terrible snowstorm, and believing the same line a terrible snowstorm, and believing the same line a terrible snowstorm, and believing the same line in the rocks and sot down terwait fer our game. Finally Wallup began terwait fer our game. Finally Wallup began terwait fer our game. Finally Wallup began terwait for air and I see:

"What's up, Wallup?"
But he laid his head between his paws and kinder didn't rest easy. Again ther dog sniffed and began ter growi.

Suddenly he grabbed me by the coatsleeve and was pulling me towards the entrance, when I heard an unnatural yell, and I felt myself bein' torn ter pieces by somethin' that hed jumped on me.

I knowed no more till I felt somethin' lickin' ny face. It was Wallup, covered with blood

Jumped on me.

I knowed no more till I felt somethin' lickin' my face, It was Wallup, covered with blood and all term to pieces, unable to stand on his feet, and at my side lay three large wildcats dead. I am on crutches now: but poor Wallup never left that cave, dying shortly after I came to, UP COUNTRY.

Killed By the Wind, Not the Shot,

While at Delhi. New York, last year, the villagers were very much annoyed with chicken hawks, who committed daily raids on the poultry yards.

Determined to get a shot at one of these thieves if possible, one afternoon, while securely hidden from observation, gun in hand, there flew past with lightning rapidity a hawk, about fifty yards away. With equal rapidity I sighted my gun, fired, and down came Mr.

Hawk.

Upon gaining my prize, I was very much surprised at being unable to discover any wound whatever. I took the hawk up to the village doctor, who after a close examination, and falling to find any mark on the body, declared positively that the wind of the shot had undoubtedly caused the bird's death.

HEN HAWK, Jr.

BEATEN BY LANDLUBBERS.

SAILOR CODE THE VICTIM OF A FIGHT WHICH MAY PROVE FATAL.

James Code, a sailor on the steamship Wisconsin, was found baily battered and uncon-scious on West street this morning, and lies in a precarious condition at St. Vincent's Hospital. It was found that Code came ashore last night and had an argument with a stranger in Hallen's

and had an argument with a stranger in maner saloon, 334 West street.

The two finally came to blows and were ejected, but cantinued the fight on the sidewals. Longshoreman Thomas Reilly took a hand in the scrimmage and a general row resulted.

Code was knocked down, walked on, jumped on and beaten terribly. Policeman McAuley, of the Eighth Precinct, finally came and took Reilly to the station, the unknown man making his evente. s e-cape. Reilly is held to await the outcome of Code's

TAMMANY'S SENATE NOMINATIONS,

Made After the Wigwam Sent Its Defiance

Tammany Hall's reply to the County Democracy rejecting the latter's overtures, and accusing the Counties of making a deal with the Republicans, was followed by the following Tammany nominations to the Senate :

Fifth District-Col. W. L. Brown. Sixth District-Thomas F. Grady. Seventh District-Assemblyman George F. Bossch.
Ninth District—Charles A. Stadler.
Tenth District—Jacob A. Cantor.
Eleventh District—Eugene S. Ives.
The Republicans nominated Lispenard Stewart in the Eighth Senate District.

Tacking Required on the Return. (Fram Life. 1 " How far is it to the nearest saloon ?" "Three miles straight away—round trip, ten,

Sleep for the Nerves, itrough for the body by using Carter's Liver Pills. MONELL'S TERTHINO CORDIAL at 25 cents a bottle will give selled to infants beething. Try it. The Lucky Number.

"THIRTEEN." B. Altman & Co.,

\$40--Suits and Overcoats--\$40 18th St., 19th St. and 6th Ave.

THIRTEEN DOLLARS.

Tuesday and Wednesday, TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW, 9 A. M. UNTIL 9 P. M.

The enormous success of our CREAT FIFTEEN-DOL-LAR SALE held last week left on our hands a great many odd lots of superfine quality sui's and overcoats, four or five of a kind, and in broken or irregular sizes.

We are not superstitious about the number 13, and have concluded to close out these goods for that number of dollars.

SUITS and NINE HUNDRED OVERCOATS NEVER SOLD BEFORE FOR LESS THAN

\$25 to \$40 each.

These goods consist of Suits and Overcoats

" BROADBROOK " Cutaway and Sack ENGLISH MELTONS, Sack or English CHEVIOTS. TOP COATS, UL-WORSTEDS, STERS OF CAPE Perfect-Fitting and Glove " Worsteds, IRISH FRIEZES

"Cross" Meltons, Tailor-Made. Vienna Cheviots. Silk, Satin or Cloth Cassimeres Athlone Woollens. Satin or Silk Lined. CASTOR BEAVERS.

WE POSITIVELY GUARANTEE TO PRODUCE AT THIRTEEN DOL-LARS THE EXACT GARMENTS MENTIONED ABOVE.

These SUITS and OVERCOATS will be piled on Tea Counters in front of our stores. You are at liberty to go through the entire assortment and make your own selection for \$13, regardless of cost or previous price.

This offering exceeds in liberality any SPECIAL SALE we have ever held. We particularly and cordially invite inspection by persons who have not previously dealt with us, whether they wish to purchase or not.

THE LEADING

AMERICAN

CLOTHIERS.

627 and 629 BROADWAY.

Preliminary Fund.

Corlies, Macy & Co., the blank-book manufac

turers, have their entire force busily engaged

in getting out the subscription lists for the

tary George Wilson announced this morning

that they will be ready for circulation to-mor-

long-desired opportunity to display its patriot-

ism by subscribing to the \$5,000,000 Guaran

Some there are who cannot wait for the books

and are forwarding their pledges to Chairman

Samuel D. Babcock, of the Finance Committee.

Among these are Hill Bros., the wholesale mil-liners, who subscribe \$20,000 and ask that sub-

scription books be forwarded to them for circulation in the trade which they represent.

The Site Committee are making rapid progress in securing the right to use property for Fair purposes within the limits chosen for the loca-

S. L. M. Barlow's Widow Dead.

lawyer who died last April, died at Elsinore,

near Glen Cove. L. I., yesterday. Mrs. Barlow was a society lender of the ante-Vanderbilt era. She leaves a son, Mr. Peter Barlow.

Mrs. S. L. M. Barlow, widow of the noted

World's Fair Financial Committee, and Score-

Near Bleecker St. OPEN THIS EVENING UNTIL 9 O'CLOCK.

and finish, and the lowest \$1.50 SECURES 2 fine, reliable wearing man's 64°C. PURCHASES a man's fine dress shirt which 620 Broadway. This shoe is worth \$4.50.

A WIFE'S CONFESSION MONEY

Telling of Her Complicity in Her Subscriptions to the World's Fair Huzband's Murder.

INPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD I Easten, Pa., Oct. 22.—The talk of the town to-day and the most sensational event ever witnessed in a conrt-room was the confession yesterday by Mrs. Aaron W. Dilliard of the part she took in leading her late husband to his death at the hands of William H. Bartholomew. The court-room was crowded, as it had been understood that something of the sort would

row, when the anxious public will be given its Every eye was upon the thin, white, sharpfeatured face of the black-clad witness. Every ear was strained to catch her hurried,

nervously spoken story. "Oh. I would be better off if I had never seen him!" she cried, pitconsly, after telling of her intimacy with Bartholomew and how the latter had finally said he would shoot her husband. Bartholomew had spoken to her a few weeks before about the killing. He told the witness that he liked her, and wanted her for himself. He would get a farm, he said, and they would

curposes within the limits chosen for the location, and are at present engaged in an endeavor to secure the strip, reducting two blocks in width between One Hundred and Teuth and One Hundred and Twelfth streets, from Fifth avenue to Riverside Driva.

This furnishes the connecting link between the eastern and western sections of this site, and once secured will be a great advance in the work. He would get a fairly, he said the wife and family, and for herself said she would never leave her husband.

The story of the night of the murder was told amid the most intense stillness. Said Mrs. Dill-

amid the most intense stillness. Said Mrs. Dilliard:

Bartholomew was at the house the night before the murder, took my husband's gun, removed the firing pin, and told me when the chickens made a noise the next night I should rouse my husband, tell him to go out, raise his lantern at the big cherry tree and he would then shoot him.

The next might when I heard the chickens and once secured will be a given by the work.

The Committee is also laboring to secure the use of the Bloomingdale Asylum property, as on this depends the obtaining of the use of over two hundred lots on the Morningside plateau.

C. R. Robert has offered the use of seventeen lots on Claremont and Riverside avenues.

shoot him.

"The next might when I heard the chickens I carried out the instructions. I did not see Bartholomew. When my husband went out of the house, after dressing, Jakey and I followed until he told us to go back.

"We did so, and then I told Dilliard to raise the lantern and dook into the tree. He did this. His lantern went out. I heard a granting kind of noise, and soon after I saw my husband stumbling to the porch, where he fell dad."

Eartholomew denied everything, answering leading questions with a vehement "No."

A Congressman Bloped.

[FPECIAL TO THE EVENING WOLLD.] Cuicago, Oct. 22.—It has just been made public that Congressman Abner Taylor eloped about a month ago to Michigan with the daughter of Col. A. C. Babcock, a prominent politician of this city, and that they were quietly married there.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] BAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 22. - Japanese papers bring the story that five schoolboys hiding it coffins to fool their teacher, in the province of Kiangan, were suffocate. A sixth, left as a sentine, was then whipped to death by the teacher.

Herculean Strength

Mucked Death Too Well.

far less desirable than ordinary vigor perpetuated by rational diet and exercise, and abstention from exces Professional pugilists and athletes rarely sitalinestreme old age. As ordinary vigor may be retained by a wise regard for annitary living, and for the protection against disease which timely and judicious medication affords, so also it may be lest through prolonged sedentary labor, uninter rapted mental strain, and foolish eating and drinking, the chief and most immediate sequence of all four being dyspepsia. For this condition thus, or in any way in duced, and for its offspring, a failure of muscular and meres power. Hostatter's Biomach Bitters is the primest and most general of remedies. Not only indigestion, but loss of fissis, appatite and sloop are remoded by it. Incipient malaris and rhouseattem are banished, and kidney, bowel and lives complaint removed by it.

and complete assortment of GENTLEMEN'S, LADIES' and CHILDREN'S **CLOVES**, in all weights and colors, for Fall and Winter, including a full line of the TREFOUSSE, CASTON, LUXOR, BIARRITZ,

Also, exclusive shades in new Creen, Pale Grays, Olives, and Evening Cloves, in great variety, and

TO-MORROW.

Wednesday, Oct. 23d.

8-button MOUSQUETAIRE SUEDES, in tans and grays, at

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ROAD.)

and Fownes' WALKING

and DRIVING CLOVES.

Hackett, Carhart & Co. Childrens' Suits,

(ages 4 to 10 years.) In plaited, corded and plain jacket styles, at

The highest order of make

\$3 to \$10.

Boys' Yale Hats 50 cents.

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at every price.

Hunging Lampa for parlor and librari, a lu denta' lampa, plano, table and hall lampa in entities variety. As a matter of fact, no one who come a repared to buy a lamp need leave that

Department without if

Worked a New Dodge. Prom Munsen's Weekla Box-Office Man-Free list is suspended, sir. Disappointed Deadhead-What! with "King Hing Honry V." on the boards?

Box-Office Man—What has that to do with it?
Disappointed Deadhead—Don't the play say
Bace is the slave that pays?

Gets his pass.

Department without if. BLOOMINGDALE BROS., Third ave. and Fifty-ninth st.

Daniell & Sons

DEPARTMENT. Special.

BRAIDED JACKETS. AT \$5.95,

Boys' Clothing DEPARTMENT.

SHOWING A COMPLETE LINE OF NEW STYLES

BOYS' SCHOOL SUITS of Mixed Cloth,

\$2.10; WORTH #3.50. SIZES 4 TO 13 YEARS.

BOYS' OVERCOATS. Complete Line. Lowest Prices.

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8TH AND 9TH STS., NEW YORK.

COLLEGES, SCHOOLS, ETC. MUSIC Lessons Dav and Evening. Pates dollo, Bigging. WATSON'S, 15 E 14th st. Circulars.

UNFURNISHED APARTMENTS. EXTRA width tenements, just put in good order, Apply, Hugh McManus (jamitor), 427 and 429 East 59th st.

From the New York Weekly. Blinks-I read a most remarkable story the other day m an Arizons paper, the Tombstone say Buttaph. Who ever heard of an epitaph telling the truth.

THE TWIC IS BENT THE BRANCH GROWS

Teach your children how to use SAPOLIO and they will always be neat Tryacake in your next house-cleaning

Better clean in the old way than not at all; but the modern and sensible way is to use SAPOLIO on paint, on floors, on windows, on pots and pans, and even on statuary. To be ignorant of the uses of SAPOLIO is to be behind the age.